

INCIDENTS AND EXPERIENCES WITH THE ASTRL DARK FORCES

(POEM)

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They're hitting me again

Hitting my sleep

These harassing entities

Their words

Are no diamonds

Their words

Are no affirmation

Of pleasantness

Their words

Are like the sound

Of slithering serpents

The truth

Of is all

Is no closer to me

I know what I hear

And these voices

Can never be trusted

Tonight

They're dropping bombs

Of audio on me

Tonight

They're declaring themselves

Officially jerks

Well.....I'm declaring it anyway

Astral

Dark

Forces

Came out

Of the recordings

Demons of a kind

A sort

A manner

From origins unknown

But the result

Is still the same

Hearing voices

In the middle

Of the night

It's like a voices café

In central downtown

Pick your own warzone

Time is precious

And they target it

Think long and hard

On this

Before you pick up

A voice recorder

To do EVP

Or a Spirit Box

Or such.....

If you go

Looking to speak

You might just hear

And hear

And hear

And hear

And hear and hear

And hear some more

And that's just when

They're warming up

It's like pure chaos

Amplified

They'll speak

They'll speak

They'll speak

Voices come through

Any which way

They can

Almost never

Shutting up

Then they just fade

And continue to fade

And fade

Till they let

Their weakness

Show through

Many illusions

Can be seen

In the process

But.....

They'll seldom shut up

They'll just keep

Going and going

Firing off

Voice after voice

Propagandized messages

One after another

This is just

How it is

If they break through

The door

Of the senses

I wish it weren't so

But I know

From living it

The dark forces

Will not

Level the playing field

And now

Here we go

Another day

I hear the voices

In the background

Another day

I'll go out

And they'll follow

Another day

Of attempting

To push them away

Another day

Is here now

It is here

Along the shores

Of the unseen

Universe

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